

## Your Pain

Callenish Circle

All having the urge  
Flesh too weak to resist  
Temptations, engraving  
scarves for life

Enforced by, by innate lust  
Once scarred, forever lost  
Till final  
relieve sends it's  
farewell  
Redemption for the chained  
Pain, the agony keeping me in black

My mind  
clouded, dark and frail  
Hollowness of a tormented soul  
Unable to burst  
out  
Of the  
vicious trail  
Unable to burst out  
Obey you, seduce you, please you

Touch you, adore you  
and serve you  
You own mind, body and soul